

(Copyright, 1895, by Irving Bacheller.) CHAPTER II.

Christina was troubled by Sophy's confidence, but she thought it premature to disturb Andrew's serene faith in the girl he loved. He was, as his mother said. very "touchy" about Sophy, being quite aware that the women of Pittencraigie did not approve the change in her. "And so many things happen as the clock goes round," she thought. "Braelands may put himself out o' favor, or he may tak' himself off to some far awa' country, or 'them behind' may sort what I canna manage; sae I'll just keep a shut mouth anent the matter; ore n:zy think, what one daurna say, but words aince spoken canna be wiped out wi' a sponge."

Christina had also reached a crisis in her own life. The feeling between Jamie Lauder and herself was that eager love which begins with love, and a week after Sophy's visit Jamie had found his opportunity to teach Christina the secret of her own heart. Sitting on the lenely rocks, with the mconlit sea at their feet, they had told each other how sweet it was to love, and the plans growing out of this ifession, though humble enough, were full of strange hope and happy dreaming to Christina. When Jamle got his berth in the great Scotch line she was to become his wife. Then she would have to make



"Then I'll be Capt. Binnie of the North Sea fleet."

her home in Glasgow, and these two facts were stupendous ones to the simple fisher girl, and scarcely less so to her mother, who was both pleased and fearful in the

"it's a grand thing for Christina," she said to her crony, Marget Roy, "and the lad is a respectable lad, handsome and weel spoken o', and I'm thinking the line weel spoken o', and I'm thinking the line has got a bargain in him, and is proud o' it; still I'm feared for my bairn, in such a wicked-like place as Glasgo'. But she'll hae a floor o' her ain, and a' things convenient, and that's some safety and comfort. She's my one lassie, and I'm sair to lose her, but we canna stop the clock, and ye ken, Marget, that marriage is like death—it is what we must a' come to."
"Weal Langt your Christina has been —it is what we must a come to."
"Weel, Janet, your Christina has been lang spared from it."
"Christina has had her offers, but what

will you? We must wait for the right man or go to the de'il wi' the wrang one."

for a moment Janet Einnie was glad; then she lifted the poker and struck a block of coal into a score of pieces, and with the blow scattered the unkindly, self-ish thoughts which had invaded her heart. ish thoughts which had invaded her heart.
"It is what I expected," she answered, gloemily; "but say naething to Andrew.
He is wise enou' to tak' his ain way. He is wise enou' to tak' his ain way, though God knows nane can play the fool like a wise man! But what then? Is there anything to gain by word or warning? Naething. And if Andrew is to hae the fling and the buffet, he will tak' it better from Sophy than from any ither body. Let be, Christina."

"Folks will talk aron."

"They are talking also by the fool of the control of the co

"Folks will talk aron."
"They are talking already. Do you think I didna hear this clash before? Lucky Sims and Marget Roy, and every fish wife in Pitteneraigie ken the beginning and the end o' it. They has seen this, and they hae heard that, and they think the very worst that can be. The first calamity is to be born a woman, and it sets the door open for every other sorrow, the mair so if the less is bonnie and alane in the world. For mysel' I'm thinking nae wrong o' Sophy; it's Andrew that is in fault. He's that set on having a house for his wife that he'll lese the wife, while he's saving the siller for the house. I hae told him, and better told him to the sorrow. as it loss the wife, while he's saving the siller for the house. I has told him, and better told him, to bring Sophy here, but naething but having her a' to himsel' will he hear tell o'. It's pure wicked selfish-ness in the lad! He canna thole her giving look or word, that is a for him, and him his lang. Parfect scardless with his lane. Parfect scand'lous selfisher

his lane. Parfect scand'lous selfishness!"
"Whist, mother! I'm thinking he's most
at the door step. That's his foot, or I'm
much mista'en."
"Then I'm awa' to Lizzie Robertson's.
My heart is knecking at my lips, and I'll
be saying what I'll want to unsay. Keep a
calm zough, Christina. Let Andrew do the
talking, and you'll be a' right."
Andrew entered with that air of strength
and capability so dear to the women of a

capability so dear to the women of a schold. He had on his kirk suit, and Christina thought as he sat down by the open window how much handsomer he looked in his blue Guernsey and fishing cap. "You'll be needing a mouthfu', An drew?" she asked, but Andrew shook his head, and answered: "I had my tea wi Sophy. Where is mother?"
"She's awa' to Lizzle Robertson's. The
bairn is still sick, and mother will sit by it

till the night turns,"
"And Jamie?" "He said he was going to the fishing.

He'll hae caught the boat, or he would hae
been back here again."

ing this hour. I has things to tell you, Christina, that must go no further—not even to mother—unless the time comes. I'll not ask you to gie me your word. You're Christina Binnie, and that is

enough."
"That is enough, Andrew. You and me, and God our witness."
"Christina, I hae been this day to Edinburgh. I hae f600 in my pocket, besides the siller ben the house. I hae sold three shares in the 'Sure-Giver' and as you ken.
I've been saying siller ever since I fort

I've been saving siller ever since I first put on my sea boots." "I hae thought, say "I hae thought, saving siller, was your one fault, Andrew."

"I ken fine that it is my besetting sin. Many's the time I hae forced mysel' to give a white shilling instead o' a penny bit at the kirk door; just that I might get the better o' kirk door; just that I might get the better o' the deil. But I hae been saving for a purpose, and now I'm most ready to tak' my desire. What think you? I am going to put my siller in a carrying steamer—ane o' the Red-White fleet—and I'm to be her skipper, and sail her from the North Sea to London. She'll hold three thousand 'trunks' of fish in her ice chambers, and with good weather I'll make London in forty hours at the outside. Then I'll be Capt. Binnie o' the North Sea fleet, and Sophy will hae reason enough for her muslins and ribbons and trinkums-trankums. God bless her!"

"I'm proud to hear tell o' it, Andrew. If

"I'm proud to hear tell o' it, Andrew. If you hae the siller and the skill, why shouldn't you lift yoursel' a bit? Sophy willna shame any place you put her in-and you may own a fishing fleet yoursel' some

'I'm thinking o' it," he answered, with the air of a man who feels himself master of his destiny. "Come wi' me, Christina." He led her into the inner room, moved aside a heavy chest of drawers and lifted a short plank beneath them. Then putting his arm far under the flooring he pulled forth a locked tin box, and, opening it, dis-played to Christina a hoard of sovereigns and Eank of England bills. The money in his pocket was added to this treasured store, the flooring and drawers replaced, and then without a word the brother and and then, without a word, the brother and sister left the room together. There was a sister left the room together. There was a look of exultation on Christina's face as Andrew asked: "You understand now, Christina?"
"I hae seen," she answered, "and I ken weel that Andrew Binnie isna moving with-

out knowledge."
"I'm not moving at all for three months "I'm not moving at all for three months or longer. The ship I want is in dry dock until the winter, and it's the siller I am anxious about. If I should go to the fishing some night and never come back it would be the same as if it went down with menot a soul but mysel' knowing it was there. But I'll be happier now, for if that thing happens you must tak' the money out o' hiding and give Sophy Traill one-half o' it, and the other half is for mother and yourself. And, above a' things, I charge you never to name to mortal creature the whereabouts o' the hiding."

"Your words are in my heart, Andrew, and they'll never pass my lips."

"That's enough o' the siller then. I have had a happy day, Christina. Sophy was wi' me to Edinburgh, and the beauty o' hes! And the sweet innocence and love-symptoses o' her work! I hought her a right cometers o' her work!

her! And the sweet innocence and love-semeness o' her ways! I bought her a ring wi' a shining stone in it; and a gold brooch, and a bonnie piece o' white muslin, with the lace for the trimming o' it; and the joy o' the lassie set me laughing wi' delight! I wouldna call the queen my cousin this night."

heart, Andrew."
"She has arled her heart and her hand to me. I thank the Best for this great mercy!"
"And you can trust her without a doubt,

"And you can trust her without a doubt, Andrew?"

"I have as much faith in Sophy as I have in my Bible."

"That's the way to trust. It's the way I trust Jamie, though bad hearts and ill tongues are aye ready to gie one a sense

o' suspicion."
"They canna gie me a moment's trouble.
Kirsty Johnson called after me this morning—Tak' tent to yourse!', Andrew Binnie;
a beauty is haril to catch and waur to
keep'—and I didna answer her by word or
look, for I ken weel woman's tongues
canna be stopped, not even by the fourth
commandment."

commandmen Never had Christina felt so happy as on Never had Christina feit so happy as on this night. Jamie had been so teuder, so full of anticipation, so proud of his love and his future, and Andrew had chosen her for his confidante. But some divine necessity of life ever joins joy and sorrow together, and while her heart was bounding with gladness she heard footstors that can man or go to the de'il wi' the wrang one."

"You'll be lanely enou' wanting her, for firsh confidante. But some divine her for his confidante. But some divine necessity of life ever joins joy and sorrow together, and while her heart was bounding with gladness she heard footsteps that gave it a shock. They were Jamie's footsteps, and even while Andrew was speaking he entered the cottage. Andrew looked at him with a quick suspicion, and said, dourly: "You said you would tak' my place. I see you canna be trusted."

"Il be a deal in Glasgo' mysel'. Jamie has his heart fairly set on that."

She made this statement with an air of prideful satisfaction, and Mistress Roy was not inclined to let her enter anew into all the fine sights she was to see, the

was not inclined to let her enter anew into all the fine sight's she was to see, the grand guns of preachers she was to hear and the trips to Greenock and Rothesay, which, Jamie said, "would just fall naturally in the way o' their ordinary life."

"I'll be going," said Marget, abruptly. "I hae the kirkyard to pass, and between the day and the dark it's a mournfu' spot."

"It is," answered Misiress Binnie. "Folks shouldna be on the road when the bodiless gang aboot; they are like to be in the way o' them and might get ill to themsel's doubt they'll be wanting a mouthfu', for love is cold porridge."

But Jamie was off to the boats in a hurry and Christina was not hungry; she sat down with her mother to talk over again what they had discussed a hundred times before—the wedding dress and the wedding feast, and the napery and plenishing she was to have for her own home, and homehow as they talked thus confidentially Christina told her mother what Sophy had said about Archie Braelands.

For a moment Janet Binnie was glad; then she lifted the poker and struck a block of coal into a score of pieces, and with the blow restated the poker and struck a block of coal into a score of pieces, and with the blow restated the sound of them?

It is to the tavern and gave him a bite and a sup. Then the whisky set us talking, and I forgot the fishing, and the boats went awa' witheut me."

"A nice lad you'll be to trust in a big way 'witheut me."

"A nice lad you'll be to trust in a big in way 'witheut me."

"A nice lad you'll be to trust in a big way 'witheut me."

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"A

This cloud was, however, but a passing one, and the next few weeks went by, a time does go when Love and Hope brighter every hour. The fishing season was un-usually good, the men were making money



"Ay, I see the mark o' it."

and marriage presents to talk about. Every now and then some relative sent her a piece of home-spun linen, or a quilt, or some china, and each article was examined and discussed by all the wives and maids in Pitteneraigie. Christina and her mother had no objections to this kind of popularity; nor was Jamie averse to the goodnatured freedom.

Andrew's love affairs were not as promising. Southy came less and less to the villing to the control of the con

ising. Sophy came less and less to the vil-lage; she said "her aunt had gone to Perth lage; she said "her aunt had gone to Perth for a bit of heliday, and the shop couldna be left to tak' care o' itself;" and the excuse seemed to be a good one. At any rate, it satisfied Andrew. He made a deal of money during the fishing season, and was evidently, to Christina, preparing for some great change. He went frequently to Ediphuresh, and on his return always gave. Edinburgh, and on his return always gave her a glance full of the assurance of suc-cess. And for some weeks he appeared to be very happy with Sophy; then there was a sudden change, and Christina noticed that he often came back from Largo with a heavy step and a grave face. Occasion-ally he admitted he had been "sairly disappointed"—Sophy had gone away for a week's rest, or she had a headache and couldna see him; or there was a bride's dress making, and she couldna spare a mopent; the excuses were numerous and va-led, and finally they began to cause a sad

Christina and bid her "good-bye." And his joy was so great as he kissed her tears away and he spoke so kindly to Mistress Binnie and so bravely to Andrew that it was impossible to feel anything but a glad excitement in his departure. After he was fairly out of sight, Andrew called Christina to the top of the cliff, and they sat down together. It was an exquisite morning, full of the salt and sparkle, the motion and burst of the sea, and they sat silent awhile, looking down on the cottages, the creeks and the grown nets, the picturesque figures in sea boots and striped hanging caps and the no less picturesque companion figures in striped petticoats. Some of the latter were old women, and wore high-crowned, unbordered caps; others were young ones, with no covering on their exuberant hair, but with long rings in their ears and bright scarlet kerchiefs on their necks. Andrew glanced from these things to his sister, and touching her striped petticoat, said:
"You'll be changing that soon for what

ticoat, said:

"You'll be changing that soon for what they ca' a gown. I am going to buy you a silk gown for your wedding, Christina."

"You'll set me up beyond everything, if you do, Andrew. I'll never orget such a favor."

"Christina, I'm no' very hopy mysel'."

Then he told her plainly hog difficult he found it to get sight or speech with Sophy, and how low-spirited she was with him.

"I'm feared she's ill," he faid, drearily.

"You ken her mother died o' a consumption when she was but a young Aing." "You ken her mother died o' a consumption when she was but a young ding."

"Andrew, hae you told Sop y what your plans are? Hae you told he she may be a lady and live in London ome o' these days? Hae you told her ye'll be Capt. Binnie o' the North Sea fleet?

"Nae, nae! What would I le the lassie for? It is plain Andrew Bin e she has to marry."

for? It is plain Andrew Bin e she has to marry."

"You're a' wrang, Andrey. Girls like men that hae the spirit to sin siller and place for them. Tell her what you told me, and you'll be a happy man."

This argument Christina usel so skillfully that Andrew was fired by her confidence and enthusiasm. "I'll tak' your advice and go and tell Sophy," he said. "The lassie has grown into my life as the sea and the stars and my hame and my ain folk hae grown, and if sh'll love me better for the news, I'm that far gone in love wi' her, that I must win her by any means possible."

He went on this errand of love with a light heart, and then Christina sought her mother. "Andrew is going to gie me a silken gown for my wedding," she cried, joyfully, and the two women spent the morning in talking over the most desirable color and the necessity of having so fine color, and the necessity of having so fine a garment made in Largo. After the noon meal Janet Binnie took her knitting and a garment made in Largo. After the noon meal Janet Binnie took her knitting and went to tell her neighfors roout the silk gown, and Christina did the ironing, and as she smoothed the linen she sang a verse or two of "Hunting Tower" and then she thought awhile and then she sang again.

She did not expect Androw home until the evening. He would like have his tea with Sophy and walk back a terwards. But in mid-afternoon she heard his step and she put down the iron with a sudden faint feeling and turned her face to the door. Andrew entered the cottage looked at her despuiringly, and sinking it to his chair, covered his wretched face with his hands. It was not the same man who had left her a few hours before. A change like that which a hot iron would make upon a fresh leaf had been made in her handsome, happy, hopeful brother. She could not avoid an exclamation that was a cry of terror, and she went to him and kissed him and murmured, she knew not what, words of pity and of love. He began to weep, to sob, to shake and 'remble like a reed in a tempest. She closed the door, and slipped the bolt in it, and car he back to his side. "Andrew: my brother and come to you? Tell Christina."

"Sophy's dead—dead and game for me! Oh, Sophy, Sophy, Sophy!"

"Andrew, tell me a straight tale. You're no' a woman to let your sorrow get the mostery o' you. And if Sophy has de-

Andrew, tell me a straight tale. You're no' a woman to let your sorrow get the mastery o' you. And if Sophy has deceived and left you, there is still the Faithful One, who changeth not.":

Then he straightened himself and unfastened the kerchief at his throat, and Christina opened the window and let the fresh, breeze how won kim. And her Christina opened the window and let the fresh breeze blow upon bim. And her heart throbbed hotly with aliger and pity. "Speak and let your grief I ae some way. "I saw her. I met her 'dr'ving in a dog cart wi' the mester o' Braelands. I saw her looking in his face as she never lookit in my face. She never loved me yon way, Christina."

Christina."
"Did you speak to her?"
"Ay. She was going to pass me without word or look, but I called out to her, "Sophy! Sophy! and I saw him lift the whip to strike the horse, and afore I kent what I was doing I had the beast by the head and the lash o' the whip strung me clear agrees." Christina." the lash o' the whip stung me clear across

the cheek bone."
"Ay. I see the marks o' it." "Ay. I see the marks o' it."
"Braelands called out: "Tis your ain fault, iisherman; the lash was meant for the horse; and I was in a passion and I shouted a word I shouldna hae said, and bid Sophy get out o' the cart and come to nd Braelands cried, 'Dinna dare to me, and Braelands cried, Dinna dare to ca' this lady Sophy; she'll be my wife anon;' and then she gied a little scream and covered her face—for nae doubt she was frightened—and he struck the horse again and the creature bounded for and and I fell on my back and the wheels o' the cart grazed the soles o' my shoon as the cart grazed the soles o' my shoon as they passed me. I dinna ken how leng I

The wicked lass" "You arena able to judge her, Christina."
"But you can judge Braelands. Get a warrant the morn for the scoundrel."
"And mak' Sophy the common talk for far and near? How could I wrang Sophy to right mysel'

"But the whip lash! The whip lash, Andrew! You canna thole the like o' that." "There was One tholed for me, the lash and the buffet and answered never a word. I can thole the lash for Sophy's sake. A poer-like love I would hae for Sophy if I put my ain pride afore her good name. If I get help from beyond I can bear the lash, Christing." Christina.

He was white through all the tan of He was white through all the tan of wind and sea and sun, and the sweat of his suffering stood in great beads on his pallid face and brow. Christina lifted a towel she had just ironed and wiped it away, and he said feebly: "Thank you. I'll go to my bed a wee'. I can think no mair, I can suffer no mair, till I get strength."

So Christina opened the door of his room and he tottered in, swaying like a drunken man, and threw himself upon his bed. Five minutes afterwards she stepped softly to fathoms below the tide of sorrow, who wave and billows had gone over him.
"Thanks be to the Merciful!" she w pered. "When the sorrow is too great, then He giveth His beloved sleep." (Continued in Tuesday's Star.)

DUTY OF OBEDIENCE.

The Kaiser Points Out to His Officers Its Importance. Yesterday was the twenty-fifth anniversary of the battle of Gravelotte, of the Franco-Prussian war, and it was celebrated n Berlin by laying the foundation stone of the national monument to the late Emperor William I by his grandson, Emperor William II, in the presence of many of the German sovereigns and other dignitaries. In the evening the emperor attended banquet at Potsdam, given by the first origade of Foot Guards, to celebrate the anniversary of the war of 1870. Replying to a toast to his health, the emperor said: "The great successes which the army, under the leadership of Emperor William,

and more especially the Prussian Guards, achieved, derived their origin from the precepts instilled into us by the blessed emperor. What was it that constituted the great strength of the army? It was implicit submission to the will of its supreme commander. Therefore, we ought constantly to remember the three virtues which he described as the main pillars of which he described as the main pillars of which he described as the main piliars of the army—courage, honor and implicit obedience. Let us, with unremitting ef-forts, maintain and strengthen these quali-ties. Then will the army remain as the great emperor created it. It will then form a basis for the peace of Europe and justify the saying of you Moltke: 'We are not only strong enough to maintain the not only strong enough to maintain the peace of Europe, but also to enforce it."

Transfers of Real Estate.

Deeds in fee have been filed as follows: Mahlon Ashford and C. H. Williamson, rustees, to Millie G. Lewis, lot 17, so north of 177; \$3,800. Lizzie Joseph to Delon M. Deweys and Thos. L. Carroll, lot 26, sq. 139; \$10. Walter Rodrick to James H. Harris, lot 61, sq. 839; \$10. Jas. H. Harris

BALL AND WICKET

Annual Croquet Championship Tournament.

TENNIS CRACKS MEET AT NEWPORT

Western Ball Clubs Leave for the East.

GENERAL SPORTING NOTES

The fourteenth annual tournament of the National Croquet Association opens at Norwich, Conn., tomorrow, and points to a glorious time for the exponents of scientific croquet.

The prizes for the meet are furnished by the national association, which holds its annual meeting tomorrow night. This year the citizens of Norwich have intimated that they will offer a valuable prize. This is to become the property of the player in the first division who wins it three times the winner of each yearly tournament hold ing it for that year.

The officers of the national association are: President, Henry G. Fay of Brooklyn first vice president, George S. Burgess of Lynn, Mass.; second vice president, James B. Hickman of Wilmington, Del.; third vice president, W. S. Chase of Washington, D. and secretary-treasurer, N. L. Bishor of Norwich, Conn.

Contestants for Prizes. The contestants for prizes are divided into three divisions, and at the finish of the tournament the leaders in each division are awarded prizes. Beginners for championship honors are started in the third division. The winner of that division goes to the second division the next year and the winner in the second division is

obliged to play in the first at future meets. The champiorship two years ago fell to Willie Knecht, a boy of sixteen and a wonderful player. Last year he did not show up at the meet, and the United States championship was won by George C.Strong of New London. Knecht expects to be on hand this year and give Mr. Strong a hustle for his title.

Among the other members of the first division, who have won renown for their

division who have won renown for their excellent playing and who will again comexcellent playing and who will again compete this year are Charles Jacobus of Springfield, Mass., champion of 1885 and holder of the Van Wickle prize medal; Geo. Johnson of Philadelphia, Pa., champion in 1885, 1889 and 1892; L. P. Brayant of Northampton, Mass.; G. Maurer of Keesport, N. J., and Earl Butler of Middletown, Conn. Among those who will contest in the second division are Henry G. Fay of Brook-lyn president of the association. T. A. Hersecond division are rienry C. Fay of Brook-iyn, president of the association; T. A. Har-ris and John Buckley of Philadelphia; W. S. Chase of Washington; W. H. Apgar of Trenton, N. J.; J. D. Chalfrant of Wilming-ton, Del., and Dade D. Butler of Middle-town Comp.

The Scientific Game.

To the average man croquet is rather slow and uninteresting, but played as the experts play it, on grounds as hard and level as a billiard table, with solid rubbe balls to be driven through wickets which are only one-eighth of an inch larger, i becomes not only very interesting, but re-

quires a scientific nicety which fascinates the spectator greatly-m

The annual meet of the national association has been held in Norwich for over ten years. There are generally about fifty prize tournament players, while the number of visitors is large. During the daytime the championship games are played, and during the eventness isocial games are played by electric light,

THE TENNIS, CRACKS.

Will Contend at Newport This Week for Champtonships. The eyes of the tennis players will be or

Newport this week, where the championships will be played. The records of the seven most prominent candidates for the championship-Wrenn, Howland, Larned, Stevens, Chace, Hovey and Foote-are as follows. Games played with players outside the eight are excluded:

Larned-Won 9, Lost 5, Per Cent Defeated Wrenn at Norwood Park-6-3, 6-1, 12-10. Defeated Chace at Norwood Park-score

-5. 8-6. 6-1. Defeated Howland at Orange-score, Defeated Howland at Seabright-score

Defeated Howland at Southampton—score, 8-6, 6-3, 5-7, 10-8. Defeated Hovey at Longwood-score, Defeated Foote at Niagara-score, 6-1 Defeated Foote at Norwood-score, 6-2,

9-6. 7-5. 7-5. Chace-Won 6, Lost 4, Per Cent .600. Defeated Larned at West Newton-score i-0, 3-1 (default). Defeated Larned at Tuxedo—score, 6-4 Defeated Howland at Norwood-score

Defeated Hovey at West Newton-score Defeated Wrenn at Norwood-score, 7-5 Defeated Foote at Norwood-score, 6-3, 4-6, 6-3, 6-2. Howland-Won S. Lost 5. Per Cent .615

Defeated Larned at New Haven-score, 7-5, 4-6, 8-6.

Defeated Chace at New Haven—score, 4-6, 6-3, 4-6, 9-7, 6-4. Defeated Chace at Southampton-score Defeated Foote at New Haven—score Defeated Foote at Southampton—score 9-6, 6-2, 6-2, 6-2. Defeated Sevens at Orange-score, 5-7, 6-3, 6-2, 3-6, 7-5. Defeated Stevens at Bay Ridge—score, 6-4, 6-1, 7-5. Defeated Stevens at Seabright—score, 7-5, 6-1, 4-6, 6-3.

Hovey-Won 2, Lost 2, Per Cent .500. Defeated Wrenn at Longwood—score, 4-6, 6-4, 6-3, 6-4. Defeated Larned at West Newton—score, 6-4, 6-4.

Wrenn-Won 3, Lost 4, Per Cent .429 Defeated Larned at Norwood Park-score, Defeated Focte at Nerwood Park—score Defeated Stevens at Norwood Park—score, 6-4, 6-3.

Stevens-Won 2, Lost 5, Per Cent .286 Defeated Chace at Norwood Park-score, Defeated Foote at Norwood Park-score Foote-Won 1, Lost 7, Per Cent .125.

Defeated Wrenn at Southampton—score, 6-4, 6-8, 6-0.

Hovey, Chace and Larned suffered additional defeats at the hands of Pim and Mahoney. Foote lost a match to Paret, but the others have escaped defeat at the hands of the lesser American players.

THE GREAT CHESS TOURNEY.

The Tenth Day of the Tournamen Played at Hastings, Eng. The tenth round of the internationa chess masters' tournament at Hastings was played Saturday. The results were: Steinitz beat Bardeleben in a Giuocopian after twenty-five moves. Pillsbury beat Mason in a queen's gambit

leclined after thirty-six moves. Marco beat Albin in a French defens after twenty-four moves. Tinsley beat Gunsberg in an irregular pening after thirty-two moves. Schiffers beat Vergani in a French de Schillers oeat vergani in a French de-fense after thirty-eight moves. Baird and Tschigorin drew an Evans gambit after thirty-six moves. Blackburn beat Burn in a French de-fense after thirty-five moves.

Teichmann beat Tarrasch in a Ruy Lo-pez after forty-five moves.

Mieses drew a Scotch game with Lasker after fifty-six moves, Pollock drew with Zanowski a Ponziani after forty-six moves. Walbrodt and Schleithter drew a fourknights' game after ferty-nine moves.
Albin and Blackburn agreed to call their game left unfinished a draw.

THE VALKYRIE ARRIVES.

An Uneventful Voyage of Twenty-

The Valkyrie III, Lord Dunrayen's yacht, that will race for the America's cup next month, reached Sandy Hook last evening from Gowrock, Scotland, after a trip of twenty-two days and nine hours. The Vig-Hant made the eastward trip in fourteen and the westward in eighteen days, but the Valkyrie was handicapped by light and

head winds.

The Valkyrie was first sighted at 1:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon off Forge River light, near Moriches, L. I. Any number of boats, including the newspaper tugs and her tender, the City of Bridgeport, were sent out to look for her almost as soon as she was reported. Capt. Cransield took the first tug that came along and threw him a line, as the wind kept heading him off and he wished to reach port before night.



Capt. Cranfield.

Not a vestige of her cruising canvas was visible when her tender met her at 6:30 o'clock, about seven miles to the eastward of Sandy Hook light.

From a brief glance at her hull before darkness set in, she looked to have more beam than even Vigilant, which measured some twenty-six feet, and the general opinion seems to be that when the Valkyrle's beam is measured, if Watson ever allows a tape line across her snow-white deck, that the new Dunraven cutter will be found to measure quite twenty-seven feet.

a tape line across her snow-white deck, that the new Dunraven cutter will be found to measure quite twenty-seven feet.

Capt. Cranfield said: "On the whole, we had a very quiet and uneventful trip. No one has been ill, and, all told, the Valkyrie carried forty-two men and a dog for luck. Head winds kept us back, or we would have made a far faster voyage."

The Valkyrie, after passing Sandy Hook lightship, was towed up the bay, and after stopping at quarantine for a few moments to be examined by the health officer, was towed up to near Liberty Island, where she anchored for the night at 10:25 o'clock. These questions were fired by a reporter at Capt. Cranfield:

"What are you going to do with the Valkyrie? Have you made any plans yet?"

"I don't know what I shall do until I get orders, so I can't say when we shall commence to fit out, but it will be in a day or so at the latest. You know it will take us at least a week to fit out."

"How much faster, captain, do you think the Valkyrie is as compared to the Britannia?"

Capt. Cranfield smiled and said: "Ah, I cannot tell ycu."

Capt. Cranfield smiled and said: "Ah, I cannot tell yeu."
"Do you think she is fifteen minutes

ister over a forty-mile course?"
"Well, I should think that not very far "What do you think of the Defender?" some one asked. "Well, I don't think anything at all about her, as I have not seen her, but she must be a very decent boat to beat the Vigilant an average of five minutes and twenty seconds in every race, as I hear she has." From the best information obtainable the Valkyrie III is between eighty-nine and ninety feet on the water line, 129 feet over all between twenty size and ninety feet on the water line, 129 feet over all, between twenty-six and twenty-seven feet beam and draws eighteen feet of

water.
The Defender is believed to be eightynine feet on the water line, twenty-three
feet three inches beam and has nineteen
feet six inches draught.

SORRY TO LOSE HIM.

Dan Shannon Considering the Washton Offer. A special dispatch to the Philadelphia Press from Wilkesbarre, Pa., says: Now comes news that is causing the cranks a good deal of apprehension. "Dan" Shannon, who has captained and managed the club for two seasons, has received an offer the minimuth rark association has the right to exclude reporters from their grounds for any criticisms they may write about events occurring on them. The attempt to muzzle the place yesterday merming in Marshall country, III. The fight was stopped at the end of the sixteenth round by the sheriff, and may be the place yesterday merming in Marshall country. III. The fight was stopped at the end of the sixteenth round by the sheriff, and the pressed and managed the club for two seasons, has received an offer the monimouth rark and the processing the cranks a good deal of apprehension. "Dan" Shannon the process of the monimouth rark and the case of the monimouth rark and the process of the monimouth rark and the case of the monimouth rark and the case of the monimouth rark and the process of the monimouth rark and to manage the Washirgton club next sea to manage the Washi gton club next season and play ball with them. "Dan" says the offer is a good one, but he has not yet returned a definite answer and may not for a couple of weeks. He has done excellent work here and Wilkesbarre will be sorry to lose him. He is a good player, leading the league as second baseman, and is a thoroughly capable manager.

Yesterday's League Games

Cleveland......Cuppy....... Cincinnati....Rhines-Foreman....

The League Record.
 Clubs.
 W. L. P.C.
 Clubs.
 V. L. P.C.

 Cleveland.
 63
 38
 624
 Boston.
 50
 42
 543

 Baltimore.
 56
 35
 615
 Brooklyn.
 49
 45
 521

 Pittsburg.
 57
 39
 594
 New York.
 47
 47
 500

 Chicago.
 55
 44
 553
 Washington.
 30
 56
 349

 Philadelphia.
 51
 41
 554
 81
 51
 41
 22
 66
 327

 Cincinnati.
 52
 42
 553
 Loulsville.
 22
 68
 242
 Standing of the clubs August 19, 1894: Clubs. W. L. P.C. Clubs. W. L. P.C. Baltimore. 61 33 .649 Brooklyn. 49 46 .516 Boston. 62 34 .646 Chicago. 46 51 .474 New York. 59 38 .608 Chechandt. 43 52 .453 Cleveland. 53 41 .504 St. Louis. 41 58 .414 Philadelphia. 50 42 .543 Louisville. 33 65 .337 Pittsburg. 51 47 .520 Washington. 30 67 .309

League Games Scheduled Today. Pittsburg in Washington. Boston in Philadelphia. New York in Brooklyn.

Base Ball Notes. The rumor that Manager Hanlon of Baltimore offered Carey and \$2,500 for Cartright is entirely without foundation. Umpire Hunt will in all likelihood tender his resignation in a few days. He has officiated in only two games here, and then

only behind the bat. His judgment on balls and strikes appeared to be excellent.-Philadelphia Press. Boston has not yet won a game in Phil-Boston has not yet won a game in Philadelphia this season, and will not win today if Irwin can help it.

Saturday's league games resulted: Cleveland, 6; Cincinnati, 0. Brooklyn, 7; St. Ycrk, 2. Fhiladelphia, 17; Boston, 7. St. Louis, 12; Louisville 8. Chicago, 7; Pittsburg, 2. Rain at Baltimore prevented the game with the Washingtons.

ame with the Washingtons. Earl Wagner says that all he wants to Earl Wagner says that all he wants to make his team a first-class one is two fast outfielders who can bat. He will experiment with his new man, Lush, who will join the team September 1, and with Hill, of the Hazletors. Wagner suggested severally have been suggested severally make the several wagner.

of the Hazletors. Wagner suggested several deals to Hanlon last week, but to all of them the Baltimore leader said "nay, nay!" Hanlon is not making deals at present.—Baltimore Sun.

Manager Mack of the Pittsburg club has signed Samuel Moran, a left-handed pitcher, who has been with the Nashville club of the Southern league all season. He will join the club at New York.

Manager Selce of Boston has signed Stocksdale, formerly the Washington pitcher. Sexton of Boston has refused an offer to come here to play in the field.

The Clevelands left last night for the east. The players are in the best of condition, with the exception of Zimmer. The Clevelands think they have a good chance

dition, with the exception of Zimmer. The Clevelands think they have a good chance to win the pennant, and will put both feet forward on the coming trip. The pitchers are in the best shape for hard work. An extra game will be played at Washington and another at Baltimore, both postponed. The Cincinnati base ball team left last picht on its eastern trip and will not re-The Cincinati base ball team left last night on its eastern trip, and will not return till September 19. The team enters the final contest of the season in a crippled condition. Ewing's lame finger has sent him to the bench again, and Morgan Murphy can play no more this season. Latham will play first in Ewing's place. An effort of sign Tom Kinslow will be made when to sign Tom Kinslow will be made whe to sign Tom Kinslow will be made when the team reaches Washington.
Sam Crane, the New York base ball writer, has been criticising the rowdy tactics of the giants lately, and, incidentally, the club management. President Freedman instructed that he be excluded from the Polo grounds, and although he

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65c. Ingrain Carpets at 421c. 75c. and 9oc. Tapestry Carpets at...... 48c. \$1.00 and \$1.25 Body Brussels at..... 85c. Moquette Carpets at..... 75c. Axminster Carpets, \$1.25 grade..... 85c. \$1.25 Wilton Velvets, high pilc...... 75c. \$2.25 Royal Wilton Carpet at...... \$1.25

The patterns and quantity in all of these are limited. Too many buyers were present to allow any one to get all of the good things. We only bought that kind. So the earlier you come the better selection you will have.

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Cor. Pa. Ave. and 8th St.

sought a ticket, he was not allowed to enter on Saturday. Probably Mr. Freedman ton, revisited Letcomergis, Berkshire, the other day. It is rumored there that they ided in the case of the Monmouth Park have bought F. Lynham's racing establish-

Magara Docked at Southampton. Howard Gould's Niagara has been docked at Southampton, Eng., in order that her keel may be examined with the view of as-certaining definitely if she sustained any damage running on the sand bank last

Howland Defeats Paret John Howland won the first prize in his fifth tennis tournament at Narragansett Pier, Saturday, by beating J. Parmly Paret of the Lenox Tennis Club. Howland played fast and aggressive tennis thro the Lenox man could make little headway against him.

Abbott and Ziegler.

Tonight's contest at the Eureka Athletic Club in Baltimore will be an international affair. Stanton Abbott of England meets Owen Ziegler in a twenty-round contest, at 133 pounds. Preceding this fight, Abe Ul-man of Baltimore meets Mike Boden, ten rounds at catch weights. If Ulman is successful, he will sign articles immediately to neet Billy McMillan of Washington. winner of the Abbott-Ziegler conternatched to meet Griffo at a later date.

Cycling Congress Championships. The world's championship and interna tional cycling congress has begun at teur mile championship of the world, eight started. Eden of Arnheim won, Petersen of Denmark second, and Scharf of Cologne

In the race for the 100 kilometers open professional world's championship with pacemakers, Michael of England won easily, being three miles in front. Time, 2 hours 34 minutes 38 2-5 seconds.

Sporting Notes.

The junior eight of the Vesper Boat Club of Philadelphia on Saturday defeated the 'varsity crew of the University of Pennsylvania at Broad Ripple, ten miles north of Indianapolis. The course was over a mile and one-half and was rowed in 8.35. The collegians have been spoken of in press dispatches as the champion college eight, but that is nonsense. They were beaten by both Celumbia and Cornell at Poughkeepste. On Friday the Missouri, Kansas and

Texas railroad gave its check for \$20,000 for 1,000 reserved seats at the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight. Fitzsimmons fight.

At Milwaukee, Friday, Wyzmark, the Orloff trotter, made the fastest mile for America by a Russian horse. He went in 2.21½, The first professional race meet of the National Cycle Club at the Manhattan Beach track Saturday drew not more than 1000 greatesters. The guard race at one mile Beach track Saturday drew not more than 1,000 spectators. The quad race at one mile was won by Berlo Cutter Crooks and Starbuck in 1.56 1-5, establishing a record. The half-mile scratch was won by Walter Sanger, the mile handicap by Jay Eaton and the mile scratch by H. C. Tyler.

The Palisade Boat Club of Yonkers has entered its eight in the intermediate event the Potomac river regatta next Saturation. at the Potomac river regatta next Satur-day. The crew will be remembered as win-ning the junior race at the Middle States

two tracks across the river, and others are arriving at intervals. It is expected that about seventy-five more will arrive this

week.

Although the list of probable starters for the Futurity furnished by the Coney Island Jockey Club reaches a total of more than thirty, it is altogether likely that not more than fifteen candidates will go to the post Saturday, nort. Saturday next.
Jim Lavelle called upon Ed Nail the other night with a view to inducing Dick Baker to meet Fred Morris, the "Black Cyclone," before the Eureka A. C. of Washington, before the Eureka A. C. of Washington, Frank Butterworth, Yale's fullback, has been engaged to coach the University of California foot ball team for its annual game with Stanford University. The lat-ter team will be coached by Walter Camp.

the referee declared it a draw

Boyle had much the best of it. The Swimming Carnival.

Everything is in readiness at the bathing beach for the big swimming carnival Wednesday afternoon, beginning at 5 o'clock. The boys are practicing daily, and the contests promise to be highly exciting. Superintendent Stevens says that everything will be first-class. Maj. Moore will furnish a number of policemen. The first event will be the gymnastic swimming feats, which include high diving, somersaults from tra-peze and horizontal bar, somersaults from the top of the diving upright, twenty-five feet in the air, and a brother act. Then will follow the races for the handsome gold medals and prizes donated by the mer-chants of the city. The boys are posting their entries, and each event will be well

MAJ. CROWDER IN TROUBLE.

It is Possible He May Be Tried by Court-Martial.

Maj. Enoch Crowder of the judge advocate general's department, stationed at Omaha, Neb., is in trouble. It is alleged that he has been utilizing one of the clerks of his office to doing private work during government hours. It appears that Maj. Crowder, besides being judge advocate for Gen. Coppinger's department, has also been acting engineer officer in the absence of the officer regularly assigned this duty. Under the major is a corps of drafismen, and one of them was set to work drawing plans for Crowder, sr., who holds some local office in a small Missouri town. Naturally the draftsman expected additional compensation, but this was refused by the major, and the result was an open rupture. The matter was referred to Gen. Coppinger, who declined, however, to interfere on the ground that it was a case for the action of the War Department. It is possible that court-martial may be ordered for the trial of Mai. Crowder



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